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To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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WAR IN THE WEST OF "THE WEST"

(AND NOTHING COLD ABOUT IT EITHER)

Rosine de Bounevialle

It appears that "Gradualism" in the conduct of the *One World Stakes* has at last given way to a certain amount of urgency; Thus, it looks as though the latest involuntary entrants in the Nations' Perdition Cup are being ridden into the last bend even if they are not yet coming into the straight. The United States of America are evidently scheduled to be corralled in the Atlantic equivalent of the European Union before the end of 1994, but it seems that the so far dominating Money Power anticipates some less supine behaviour on the part of the militant west than that which obtained in European Nations whilst they were being herded to their national doom. So the stooges of the Clinton regime have been forced to employ tactics involving a "Lame Duck Session" and Fast-Track rules.

The *Phyllis Schafly Report* for October 1994 explains what these entail. She says:

"It is an outrage that the leadership of both parties connived to schedule this landmark legislation - of such enormous impact on the lives of Americans - to be voted on in a lame duck session. This means that our economic future will be decided by a Congress, up to One-Third of whose members will already have been rejected by their constituents."

"`Lame Duck Sessions´are exceedingly rare; they are justified only for national emergencies. There is no national emergency connected with GATT/WTO legislation[1]: we have until June 1995 to pass it."

"The reason the Clinton Administration and the GATT/WTO advocates in the Congress are pushing to pass it in this rare post-election - pre-Christmas session is that they want to pass it under the `Fast-Track´ Rules, which will expire at the end of the year. `Fast-Track´is a devious, deceitful, high-handed, unreasonable, unconstitutional Rule which prohibits any amendments or changes in legislation, forbids a Senate filibuster, and limits debate to only 20 hours. The House reduced this to only 90 minutes for each side!"

After that come the reasons why: "Every House and Senate current candidate..... has a moral obligation to declare publicly how he or she will vote on GATT/WTO legislation" and "before it is too late" constituents are exhorted to: "call their Senate and House candidates to demand that they promise *not* to waive the Budget Rules and to vote *no* on GATT/WTO until all "obnoxious provisions or giveaways are removed."

One would suppose that such cogent reasons and such obviously devious tactics employed to pass so obnoxious a piece of binding law would be enough to send all but committed Internationalists scurrying to the `NO´lobby. But... alas, alas, to any patriotic politically active European reader: "This is where we came in."

In the last half century, in Britain, where the original resistance to imperial and national destruction, such as it was, was most articulate, we had: "The Suez Rebels", "The Common Market Rebels", "The Immigration Rebels", "The Abortion Rebels" (or was there only one of them and he a liberal?), "The Trade Union Rebels" and finally, "The European Union Rebels" - and all that has happened is the surrender of every line of defence and the "ratting" at the latest moment of the minimum number of "antis" to ensure the passing of the controversial legislation.

The *Candour* theme at the time of the progressive European abandonment of the colonial empires was that negotiation spelt surrender. Today, anyone familiar with the histories of Korea, Vietnam, Kenya, The Rhodesias, The Belgian Congo, Aden, The Sudan etc. Will not find any evidence of the contrary outcome.

Now that once *Great* Britain has finally and seemingly irrevocably surrendered her Islands' sovereignty to the so-called European Union, The People, betrayed by their own parliamentary stooges to internationalist assassins, are sometimes exhorted by what appears to be either naive or "safety-valve" opposition, to abstain from voting at all in any of the latest efforts to have popularised, recognised and endorsed the treasonable outcome of the "negotiations" begun so long ago with the would-be destroyers of the sovereignty of all nations.

The promoters of these campaigns seem never to realise that abstention would be to ratify the exercise and abide by the result of the proceedings in train, as it is never proposed that if the campaign fails to result in massive country-wide abstention, all dissenters should take up arms to regain the right to freedom from foreign domination. In the absence of any such proviso, the people are left with nothing to rely on but the doyens of democracy; thus surrender comes as inevitably as night after evening.

[1]General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade/World Trade Organisation.

CONSEQUENCES OF SURRENDER

The empires were lost; the "Union" imposed; babies continue to be murdered in the womb; sodomites can "consent" in public with seeming impunity; the children are "scandalised" in the absence of responsible parents; the state schools complete the indoctrination of the young into the immorals of sex and the mechanics of contraception and perversion; and should any Right-minded person seek remedy for these atrocities, he will find that what was left of the Common Law of England, or its equivalent in any erstwhile sovereign state, must give place to the `diktat´of the European Commission or whatever is the local interim organisation before the establishment of the all-embracing financial oligarchy that proposes to rule the totality of surrendered nations.

Let no *Candour* subscibers be bamboozled into admitting the right of all nations' enemies to commit their crimes in their victims' names. Let us *not* vote, but let us not call such inactivity "abstention". Let us never mention the damnable affair. Election? What Election? "Ignorance is bliss when 'tis folly to be wise."

Rather, bend our minds to circumventing every enemy manoeuvre as far as lies in our present "Little Power". That "Little Power" will grow with the nourishment of action. Be positive. The enemy is manifested in the Jewish Money Power. Look for the chinks in its armour and find the chisel to twist in them. Catch it unaware; hammer it where it hurts; especially in the pocket.

The only activity from which we should never abstain is *War!*

That the voracious Money Power is well awake to this is evidenced by the unremitting efforts to repeal the gun laws in the United States; by the presence of Russian-made tanks and other such hardware in Mississippi, Montana and Louisiana and by the awful warnings of Waco and the murders and/or the brutal silencing of resisters such as Huey Long, Joe McCarthy, Bob Mathews, Randy Weaver and George Wallace.

COME WHAT MAY WE SHALL MAKE WAR HOWEVER GREAT THE ODDS.

With acknowledgment to The Phyllis Schafly Report, Box 681, Alton, Illinois, 62002, USA.

ABRACADABRA - MAGIC

by Protagoras

Throughout history mankind has been searching for some magic word or words; words that would endow the utterer thereof with great powers to do wonders and establish complete control over the actions of those not so fortunate as to possess the password to such accomplishment. Alas, to date, no such word has been discovered in spite of long centuries spent studying the stars, runes, bones, entrails of ducks; mixing strange concoctions, brewing weird potions or trying whatever methods were favoured by the pagan magicians of yore.

So, we all thought, until a few years ago, when most had given up the quest, when, suddenly, magic words were discovered, were, and are, being used with great success and have had a remarkable effect ever since. Top marks must go, however, to the weird, mysterious expression:- "Racist". No one knows quite what is meant by this isolated word that has its derivation in the word "race". It appears to mean different things to different people, but it is broadcast with deadly effect. Today when it is loosed like a bolt from a crossbow and aimed at one race of people - Aryans, usually called the White Race, (the politically incorrect definition of those Aryans with pale skins) employed by those of the coloured races (again a politically incorrect definition of those with darker skins or any other coloured skins) Oh! Has it got power! Especially does it terrorise into submission, white liberals of all degrees, the majority of politicians of all parties and persuasions, the spokesmen of the media and the churches: in fact its power is seemingly everywhere supreme throughout what is called (politically incorrectly) the White Western Nations. The word has only to be hinted at by coloured people, pressure groups or rabid anti-white demagogues, especially those from the Indian sub-continent who really seem to have adopted this talisman as their own whenever they want to grab still more concessions from the terrorized, mesmerised White - and do they get results!

The effects of The Word when hurled, or possibly only threatened to be hurled, by Coloureds against their White involuntary hosts are amazing and almost incredible to be watched and witnessed. Certainly any wizard of old would have been enviously fascinated to see such awesome power operating by the use of a mere word. Bishops lament, liberals blanch, officials are overcome with fear; politicians turn pale and rush to distance themselves from possible contamination; making wild concessions, and flinging reckless promises, agreeing to whatever is demanded from them; showering favours like confetti: all notions of national preservation, common-sense, patriotism (another politically incorrect word), duty and realism - all are forgotten in the mad, lemming-like stampede over the precipice of craven appeasement; anything to escape the menace of the dreaded Word. The Coloured peoples stand in contemptuous delight and watch the results of their magic; bringing the Word into use in an ever widening field with more and more demands. Let any policy, or law be suggested that does not suit them or give them what they want - no matter how detrimental the result will eventually be for the long suffering indigenous British people - out comes the Word, and the opposition crumples.

Far and wide over an amazing range of human activities has the terror of the magic Word spread. The results are all too well

known and need no further description to any thinking person who has only to look about him in this Alice in Wonderland madhouse that is emerging throughout the Western world. Right down through the writers and publishers of the children's books that have given delight and interest to generations of British children, has come the terror of the black magic as books are either re-written or withdrawn by those producing or dealing in them, just in case The Word is employed to damn them, their authors and promoters.

FEAR OF THE WORD

It is at the top levels of government that The Word is seen to be at its most devastating, so inevitably that is where the greatest damage has been, and continues to be done. Every Establishment utterance is carefully worded, every manifesto monitored, every policy planned to ensure that it does not bring down the dreaded Word on those at the top.
Interestingly, to a student of magic, The Word seems not to effect the coloured races one tiny bit; in fact they seem to delight in actions and activities that should bring down on them the Word - but it is never uttered by whites against coloureds, or if it is, it just bounces off them. They have strong magic indeed. A look at the present day horrors of Africa will tell it all. Every thinking, sensible person looking at that unhappy continent and who has read any of its real history knows that the awful happenings there are a result of blatant racist acts. The rapid africanisation that followed independence with no regard to efficiency, maintenance or ability; the confiscation of the food producing White farms; the driving out of the skilled White technical experts in every field have all led to the frightful consequence that we now see; this is all linked with African incompetence and corruption. But the very Whites who know, fear the dreaded Word - Racist - do we ever hear them throw it back? Only a few embittered Whites ever did this, and alas, the magic did not work for them.
Strong magic have the Africans and, clever folk, they turned The Word back against the Whites.
The Indians and others who originated in the sub-continent - they too are seemingly immune to the effects of The Word. The corrupt hell of the Caste System that was racially inaugurated: never has the Word been brought against it, or if it has, it bounces harmlessly off, just as with the Africans. It appears that all Coloureds have the magic that renders futile, the Word so lethal to the resistance powers of the Whites.
Alas, where oh where is the counter that will save the seemingly helpless White peoples from the boomerang properties of The Word: The Word that seems to be gaining irreversible strength whenever it is used against them. Why, such is its power that few discussions by liberal devotees will even be begun without some desperate attempt to head off the slightest suggestion that the Word might be thrown back at them. "I am no racist", is their opening defence, and follows the sweating terror, as the speaker cringingly prays that no Coloured group or person will direct The Word at him. Oh, powers undreamed of in ancient days! In no fairy story ever told was there mention of such a fearsome, paralysing spell.
Has there ever been in recent years another magic word which has successfully been used to reverse the black magic of the first lethal weapon? Let us study recent history to search for some hope.
There is one example most will recall: the famous word Fascist. This magic word, it will be remembered was aimed by left-wing morons at everyone who in their opinion was a right-wing thinker, or anyone who opposed their ideas in any way, even anyone who was liberal in most attitudes but did not agree with all that was popular "left" opinion. Everything from immigration to capital punishment came into the vast area covered by this all embracing word. It was fired off far and fast.

FASCISTS GALORE

However, the right - as opposed to wrong thinkers soon began to hurl that word back at their opponents. Then everyone joined in. "Fascist" became the "in" word. There was an endless barrage of that "magic" word thrown up in all directions. Soon, we had health fascists, environmental fascists, left-wing fascists, right-wing fascists, smoking fascists, anti-smoking fascists, animal fascists and just "fascists"; you name it, and someone would be sure to suggest that it was fascist if he did not like it. Dr. Banda, ruler then of Malawi, and one-time "saint" of pre-independence, anti-colonial days, was in fact, called a "Black fascist" by a British Liberal M.P. It became apparent that everyone was in some way fascist - and surprise, surprise, no one appeared really to care any more. Why, in America where political correctness appears to have been born, the delightful definition of a liberal was given as being:- "a fascist who has not yet been mugged!" Many people when asked their political affiliations describe themselves as "Liberal Fascists" . The word in that context is now almost obsolete, dead and its magic gone as an effective form of abuse or insult.
Well, what can be done about the still magic word "Racist"? The dreaded word that has got us into such a sorry state? Here, there is hope too. There is a successful counter-word or antidote to this seemingly all-conquering magic; sadly it is as yet little known. Some years ago, in Africa, some wise journalist suggested in a newspaper article, that every African child should learn English, if possible, before beginning its school attendance. The reasons being obvious: most education was conducted in English; English is the recognised international language; and, there are so many individual African languages being spoken that they are a bar to all but tribal communication. She ended with words to this effect: "Before anyone shouts `Racism´, let me say `Realism´ ". That is the word that should now be adopted throughout the white world, and there is no doubt that once it acquires the ubiquity of the presently dominating Word and is hurled back against the barrage of "Racist" abuse, it will have the desired effect and kill the evil spell once and for all.

The word `Realism´should be written in large letters in every national and local government office, every school, Church, Library, in fact, everywhere it can be seen by the people, who should carry it round with them, always ready to counteract the influence of the users of the word `Racism´.
Who knows? Perhaps if this were done in season and out of season we might at long last all start back on the long, hard road to:- Realism and common sense: always recalling the G.K. Chesterton warning: that there is no quality so uncommon as common sense.

BOOK REVIEW

A LANDSCAPE WITH DRAGONS: Christian and Pagan Imagination in Children's Literature by Michael D. O' Brien.

Faced with the bewildering variety on the childrens shelves in the bookshop, the average adult will either take a lucky dip, or give in to the appeal of attractive illustrations, and hope for the best. After all, whatever is chosen merely fills in the time until the child can pass on to real literature.
Michael O'Brien will have none of this. Fairy stories, he says - using the term to cover all those fables peopled by dragons, witches, fairies and talking animals - are what have always formed the basic ideas and assumptions about the world, among the young. The creatures in the stories are symbols of real presences in the invisible world, powers of good or evil. They utilise the attraction that the fantastic and marvellous has for young minds, to instil spiritual insights, helping to distinguish between right and wrong, and to have confidence in the eventual truimph of right. However fantastic the imagined world, it is faithful to the moral order of our own universe. In the wars of titans and elves, the reader sees his own small battles writ large. He is involved not in an unreal world but in a more real (though obviously not a literal) world, because the author has cleared away the details that make up everyday life and crowd our minds, selecting and focussing so that the hidden shape of reality becomes clear, O'Brien finds this tradition in the outstanding modern writers in this field, George Macdonald, C.S. Lewis, and Tolkein (though with slight incidental reservations regarding the first two), and also by Walt Disney in the films made prior to his death in 1966. But now - and this is the theme of his study - "something is happening in modern literature that is unprecedented in human history. Much of the symbolic life of the western world is being turned topsy-turvy." We have T.V. cartoon stories containing epic battles and glamorous heroes, but the battle-lines have been changed. The new heroes will employ evil means (e.g. witchcraft) to obtain good ends. And the dragon, a universal symbol that has stood for the antagonist in a battle between good and evil, is now being presented in an ambiguous way, as a misguided being, in need of sympathy. The monster is being tamed, the battle-lines blurred. The result, for the impressionable young reader, is not a preparing of his soul to recognise truth. Good is no longer clearly seen as good, or evil as evil (and, in the case of the devils, absolutely evil). So when parents try to instill Christian values, they easily come to be seen as a result of narrow-mindedness. Thus modern man is being prepared in his youth to abandon Christian spirituality and accept occult replacements of it.
Readers of Candour will recognise that this obscuring or reversing of traditional truths has not happened accidentally or spontaneously: it must have been hastened along by the same directing purpose that has discredited traditional religious values by promoting Evolution as a substitute for God the Creator, and sensuality and freedom in all fields, to replace the Christian ethic. O'Brien does not go into the causes, but he does say (p. 38) "the loss of our world of symbols is the result of a deliberate attack upon truth, and it is happening with astonishing rapidity. On practically every level of culture...." And he goes on to speak of the degradation that the whole territory of fantasy is suffering from: it has become "almost without our knowing it a den of vipers... the arena of fantasy has been filled with demonic forms and every conceivable monster of the subconscious, all intent, it appears, on mutilating the bodies, minds and spirits of the dramatic characters. Sexual sin and psychic powers are consistently glamourised and offered as the only antidote to this evil."
It is not a Christian characteristic to resign oneself to an evil situation, and the author devotes his concluding chapter to considering what our reaction should be. He emphasises the noise, the continual propaganda of the modern world, and writes; "Silence is the natural habitat of truth. Prayer is the dwelling place of right seeing. That is why we must reduce the noise in our lives, and open our ears to the heart of real listening. We parents especially need moments of complete stillness... for ourselves... and for our children. We cannot assume that we will be immune to the massive apostasy which is taking place in the Western World."
This elegantly produced booklet will be valued by any thoughtful parent, but also by anyone concerned with children, and literature, and where it is leading them.

LANDSCAPE WITH DRAGONS: Christian and Pagan Imagination in Childrens Literature, 70pp. Illus. Published in by Northern River Press, Box 263, Quyon, Quebec JOX 2VO. Obtainable at £4.50, incl. p&p, from Mrs. V. Gamble, 103 Cairncross Road, Stroud, Glos., GL5 4HN.

Read SPEARHEAD

Published in support of the British National Party. Sample copy £1.30p from P.O. Box 117, Welling, Kent, DA16 3DW.

1976 AND ALL THAT
OR
NO MALICE IN DUNDERLAND: A FESTIVE FAIRY STORY

The old gentleman drew in a deep breath and with one mighty blast quenched the hundred candles on his birthday cake. His children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren, gathered from near and far to grace the festive board, gaped in suitable awe as he sat back with a self-satisfied grin. The most exacting part of the annual ritual had been accomplished with aplomb. Then cried the children, old and young:

"Tell us now, Great Grandpapa, tell us the tale."

"Ah, my dears," responded the indefatigable centenarian,"

"Do you really want to hear the old story once more?" and began, almost without waiting for the unanimous affirmative, with the recitation they had never yet tired of hearing.

"It all began with what became known as the Quiet Christmas in 1975. That was the year of Industrial Dissolution. You will hardly believe it but everyone in the country was in debt then, that was what having money meant. The oddest thing was that up till that year, being in debt was the only qualification necessary for acquiring more and bigger debts. `Being in debt´was to be of the first respectability- provided the debt was large enough. There was even a National Debt and an International Debt. The few patriots, like myself, who viewed this system with disfavour were prevented by The Establishment from broadcasting their opinions, so you see hardly anyone realised that the people who owned the debts - alien bankers whom we called "The Jewish Money Power" - were the only ones possessing real wealth and power. The people had only money, and that only on expensive loan, whilst the Money Power owned all that money could buy. The loan-owners were the land-owners."

"I suppose that the situation might still be the same, only that by 1975 it had become impossible to pretend that industious toil, in whatever sphere and however honest or even dishonest was going to earn anything but debt."

"But to go back to the Quiet Christmas.... there were no trains and no postal services for whole days together - a small deprivation you might think. But the consequences were quite momentous. The authorities of those days had decided on the shut-down because even though they would have been happy to have continued to run all manner of industries and services at ever increasing loss, but the fact was that `Run´had become synonymous with `Run-Down´ and the paying public who had begun by demanding efficient services, now wanted profit as well. The government of the day was most disturbed - `efficiency´ was just something to be mentioned at annual conferences, and as for profit - why the State had taken over and mismanaged dozens of industries specifically to prevent profit. The very word was nearly obsolete. However, when even the meekest subjects appeared about to revolt, something had to be done - but what? As members of what was known as Party Governments had seldom had a useful thought among them, a prestigious body, hopefully termed a Think-Tank had lately been instituted for just such an emergency. Some very strange fish swam in and out of that, I can tell you. Anyway, early in 1976, it occurred to someone or other that if not running one train or not carrying one letter saved money, then surely, not running any trains and not carrying any mail would save much more money. That was logical wasn't it?

"The idea was adopted with enormous enthusiasm. Ministers exhorted the public to; `save a train for Britain ´, `Take a Home-Day´, `Don't Talk, Write´, followed by; `Don't Talk-Walk´, when it was realised that not connecting telephone calls and not sending telegrams saved money too. I suppose it was only when all Rail, Post and Telecommunication had stopped, and redundant staff and immobilised commuters began queuing for social benefits that the government asked what should not happen next. There was no reply, for the Think-Tank having exhausted itself already, its members had caught the last train and ferry to Cowes, Isle of Wight, where there were several loan-millionaires' yachts available to receive them. Then, the bankers seeing that they could take no more interest from, ceased to have any more interest in such a static society and took overseas Jets to fresh worlds and planets new. That made `The Crisis´ insoluble. The administration regretted there was nothing for it but resignation. The Prime Minister walked round to Buckingham Palace to inform the Queen, but as Her Majesty was not in and everyone else was inaccessible for one reason or another, nobody learned about it for weeks, and by that time nobody cared - we were all too busy thinking for ourselves and managing our own affairs - something most of us had never done before.

"Naturally, there were a few mistakes but after a shaky start, `our own two feet´carried us an astonishing distance. Every city, town and village was found to contain bands or groups of patriots - those of us who loathed the debt system, you remember - and we applied ourselves enthusiastically to re-organising our own communities.

"First we restaffed the Stations, Post Offices and Banks. The Stations and Post Offices had to be cleared of numbers of extra-sensory perceptionists, telepathy practitioners and Mediums, all claiming expertise in communication. They were requested to try their powers in the nearest open space. They did so, and kept huge crowds out of mischief happily engaged in trying to bend spoons, contact `Aunt Annie´ or identifying unidentified flying objects."

"The `Redundants´and involuntary non-commuters, queuing at Social Security offices for `Benefits´ were redirected to the banks where they were issued with slips of paper on which to list what skills or strengths, mental or manual, they had to offer. When they had filled them in, they took them to the Trade and Labour Mart established in the erstwhile

`Supermarkets´. There, we patriots soon discovered that nobody wanted the debt money anymore, so the commodity merchants also collected bank slips to list the goods they had to offer. These slips became known as British-Barter-Notes, and remained the only currency as long as the emergency lasted."
"There had been so many seemingly insoluble national problems for so long that it was really surprising how quickly they were solved once we began using our own commonsense and working for the good of our country. The debt-money system disappeared overnight. So in a few weeks did another major problem of the day - `Coloured Immigration´. For when the transport stopped, so did the movement of fuel, and what with there being no social benefits, and no heat, most of the people from the Indian Sub-Continent and the West Indies, wanted to go home where at least they would be warm. So we gave them all the redundant bank notes and enough tinned food and dried milk for the journey, and marched them by easy stages to various ports where they boarded the Passenger Liners and mammoth Tankers which had also been running at a loss, and so welcomed the paying passengers and sailed with every berth filled. The Em-Immigrants even waved us goodbye, and they never came back so they must have made a suitable landfall somewhere."
"Unemployment was soon unknown, since no-one could eat unless he worked. The huge prison population was brought out on parole to earn `Reinstatement´ by providing human chains for moving coal to collection centres or debris to marshes for land reclamation. Everyone who had a horse, donkey, cart, bicycle or carrier pigeon was in instant demand. The homeless found temporary accommodation in the railway carriages parked in stations. The opportunities for enterprise were endless. Poachers provided the food markets with rabbits, venison, edible fungi and berries in season. Dustmen became salvage and compost men, and - marvel of marvels - all priests and clergy were as orthodox as could be, because in the new atmosphere, that was the way to attract congregations - no congregations, no living. Actors became, literally strolling players. There were no idle hands so even the devil took a vacation...."
The venerable one's voice sank to a reminiscent murmur.
"But what happened about European Union and World Government- why weren't we absorbed into them?" Asked a bright twelve year old. Great-Grandpapa opened his eyes once more.
"Oh, we just forgot about them", he said sleepily, "And when we did go out in the world again, we found that the debt-money system had been abolished nearly everywhere; The money-lenders had taken to dealing in souvenir notes - they had burned an enormous number to keep up their scarcity value.... There is a warning there somewhere.... "
The voice finally fell silent and Great-Grandpapa went happily to sleep. **THE END.**

AHEAD ?

by Mary Ball Martinez

Two thousand A.D. will be known as Jubilee Year. My dictionary relates the adjective to "celebration of triumph" and "shouts for joy". Apparently the present head of the Conciliar Church hopes to live long enough to enjoy what six more years of undermining is going to do to Catholicism because he has already chosen a theme for the great year, one to make underminers' mouths water. Under the slogan, "mea culpa", all the supposed human error of two millenia are to be dragged out, to the glee of a hostile world - poor old Galileo, Elizabeth I's "black legend" about the Spanish Conquest and Inquisition, right up to the popular distortion about Pius XII's concern for the Jews. The picking over of dirty linen, á la Malachi Martin, is to begin with a World Synod to be called two years from now, a grand display of the Conciliar Church, grovelling at the feet of the New Age god called "Human Rights".
As for the man who will follow John Paul II, an idea came to me nearly 15 years ago which, oddly enough, was reawakened by the recent turmoil going on in the far south of Mexico. I had been struck by the intense ecumenical activity of one Fr. Carlo María Martini and I remember that in a letter to Fr. Putti of "Sí, Sí, No, No", I suggested that this Italian Jesuit could be papal material in the Conciliar Vatican. To my astonishment several years later, I read that ex-Jesuit Peter Hepplethwaite wrote of the likelihood of Archbishop Martini's election to the papacy and now, at each physical crisis of John Paul II, the name of Cardinal Martini appears in news dispatches. That the Martini enthusiasm for a One World Church has not dimmed, a recent photo sent me from Milan (he is Archbishop of Milan) shows him seated between two rabbis and two seven-branch candlesticks at the city's main synagogue.
Should Martini be elected, it will mean a Jesuit takeover of the Vatican. Let us say "neo-Jesuit", out of respect for St. Ignatius Loyola and his Company of heroic martyrs and holy saints in better days. To understand something about what a Jesuit Vatican would mean, read the chapter, "The Shocking Troops of God" in my first book, "From Rome Urgently". The account was culled from two daily press conferences during the month long General Congregation in 1975 when Fr. Arrupe's Company laid before us all the un-Catholic silliness the Jesuits had managed to come up with to date.
Where does Mexico's mini-revolution in Chiapas come into all this? In its issue of December 8, 1988, the Rome-based review, "30 Days" analysed books by two prominent French academics which traced the flow of large sums of money, collected at Mass all over the better-off countries of Europe, ostensibly for the poor of the so-called Third World. Handled by national charitable organizations, the funds move on to the Jesuits at their University of Louvain in Belgium where they are portioned out to guerrilla groups in Africa, Asia and Latin America. Red Bishop Samuel Ruiz has used German marks for 25 years to arm terrorist bands who now call themselves "Zapatistas". President Salinas holds back the army for fear the

human rights worldwide lobby will do harm to his NAFTA agreement. Small farmers, refusing to join the terrorists, have been thrust off their land at gun-point and live in municipally provided tents, like Ruandans.
Watching the ecclesiastical power play in this disaster is fascinating. The contenders are Louvain and the Vatican. While even the Conciliar Vatican cannot abide the goings-on of Samuel Ruiz (he was long since deprived by Rome of the power to ordain; the San Cristobal seminary is closed). Nothing more than occasional mutterings from the papal Nuncio disturb the serenity of the Red Bishop, Louvain's pet of a quarter century, just made an honorary doctor by Hans Kung's hangout, the University of Tubingen, even as he receives the official approval of his one hundred fellow Mexican bishops, most of whom are quite aware of his misdeeds. It is as if everyone, beginning with the Vatican, was awaiting the Jesuit takeover. Indeed in writing "The Undermining", it became clear to me that in every crisis, from that of Ecône to that of Holland, the recent Popes called in Louvain experts to take care of the problem, as though Louvain had become the theological Vatican, leaving Rome to carry out administration.
That things ecclesiastic are New Age-bound is clear enough. We learn of Confession-by-computer, a sex clinic for priests in Dublin, Chicago nuns dancing to the Earth Mother around a black cauldron. Nor is hysteria unknown among traditionalists. Bishop-making proliferates, even Pope-making. A "conclave" was held lately, somewhere by somebody. Participants won't tell; it's their very own little secret. I happen to know the organizer was my dear old comrade-in-arms since the pilgrimage on the first page of "Undermining", Elizabeth Gerstner, who has apparently gone off the proverbial deep end, printing in her bulletin that "the Roman Curia, which provides me with the Whiskey I love, also paid for the publication of my book." Wow! No, let us keep our senses, so that we are strong enough to hold on to the Doctrine, study it, teach it, as we continue to support the priests willing to give us the true Mass and true Sacraments during the coming New Age smog.
Let me end with a shout for joy. Something is happening in Rome that could change the world. The world has been changed from Rome before. It's fragile and still needs our prayers, but there has been a crack in the masonic framework of the government of Italy that, for one who lived in Rome for two tumultous decades, has all the appearance of a miracle. The marvel began 3 years ago when, for the first time, judges were allowed to dig into the corruption inherent in the political coalition established by the Vatican-Soviet agreement of 1944 (see "Undermining", p.81). The "clean hands" purge put over 3000 in jail, thus decimating the parties half a century in power. This last spring popular vote brought in an entirely new line-up of three parties devoted in various ways to "rightist" causes. The third highest office in the land was assigned to a pretty, 31 year-old traditional Catholic named Irene Pivetti, whose speech on taking the post of President of the Chamber of Deputies began, "I dedicate my work and the destiny of the nation to God", words, the like of which, had not been heard inside the Palazzo di Montecitorio since the insurgents took over Papal Rome in 1870. As a reporter from the German review, Der Spiegel wrote: "La Pivetti nonchalantly by-passes Italy's "lay" (masonic) Constitution and says things even the Holy Father hesitates to say in these `plural´ times."
Nicknamed "Joan of Arc", President Pivetti has provided daily Mass for the Parliamentarians; old Mass or new, reports don't say, however she is often seen at the Pius X Sunday Mass in Albano. A minister in the new government, Antonio Guidi, attended the Cairo meeting as a pro-lifer, echoing his colleagues' plan to try to overturn the pro-abortion law. To prevent North Africans from spreading Islam throughout Sicily and the south of Italy, tough new immigration legislation is planned.
A fervent member of "The Other Europe", an international coming together of traditional Catholics, nationalists all, who won an astounding 12.3% of votes in the last elections to the European Parliament. With the New Age darkening the future, probably abetted by a neo-Jesuit Vatican, should we not shout for joy that in "Caput Mundi" a candle has been lighted that might burst into flame? Let us pray!

GOD SAVE SOUTH AFRICA

by A.S. Fraser

As we go to press the new government of South Africa is now in place. Nelson Mandela is now installed as State President and his estranged wife Winnie finds herself in his Cabinet. The election process has been ruled fair and free and accepted as such by the principal parties even although widespread cheating was evident. President Mandela is in his castle and all is well in the State of South Africa or is it? The euphoria of the election has not yet dissipated. Black has embraced White and the lion now lies with the lamb. One has the distinct impression that everything has been stage-managed with consummate skill. The sudden capitulation of Chief Buthelezi after a period of seemingly dangerous brinkmanship and his subsequent reconciliation with Mr. Mandela did not help disabuse one of this opinion.
The South African revolution did not come about purely through the offices of the ANC. Indeed the South African revolution has been accurately described as `evolution revolution´ by Professor M. Heyns vice-president of the Afrikanerbond, the allegedly non-sexist, non-racist, successor of the Afrikaner Broederbond. The ANC was only pulling one string, perhaps that of "Punch", in this stage managed affair. Look at the players who plotted together: Mandela, convicted terrorist now man of peace; Stalinist KGB officer Slovo now converted to democracy and negotiated settlements; the capitalist Oppenheimer treating with the Communist-controlled ANC; a secret Afrikaner "lodge" drawing up the constitutional arrangements which would allow the first Black president; the Jewish influence in the ANC accused nevertheless of being potentially anti-semitic. The whole affair stinks. B.A. Santamaria commented regarding the election results: `Their accuracy - or honesty - was less

important than whether the parties had accepted a particular distribution which protected their separate vital interests.'

The question one has to ask is, who now really holds power in South Africa?

In his presidential address Mr. Mandela made reference to the importance of rebuilding South Africa. He did so with the insinuation that apartheid had made this necessary. There is no doubt, however, that South Africa's prosperity was jeopardised by the campaign waged against it by the ANC and its allies, a campaign of terror and sanctions, a campaign more harmful in many ways to blacks than it was to whites. The new ANC government must now rebuild what it helped to destroy. In this task it will have no shortage of allies for, despite its close alliance with the South African Communist Party, it has the backing of mighty financial organisations in South Africa, and beyond, which clearly see the ANC as less a threat to their power than the former "apartheid" regimes. Indeed what is happening in South Africa today is a clear example of that alliance of the money power with the revolution. The Jewish writer Bernard Lazare stated, `Rothschild corresponds to Marx and Lasalle; the struggle for money finds its counterpart in the struggle against money.... ' The struggle for money also often finds itself at the service of the ostensible struggle against money - for example in the bankrolling of the Russian Revolution or more recently in the deals struck between the Oppenheimer empire and the Soviets but cancelled by Yeltsin. One could say that Oppenheimer corresponds to Slovo.

SLOVO

The late Ivor Benson was under no illusion concerning this influence in South Africa. In his newsletter "Behind the News" of January 1993 he asked: `Could it be by mere chance or accident that the South African Communist Party and the African National Congress (ANC) are also so visibly under Jewish patronage and control.' Benson notes in the same article: `The Jewish scholar Gideon Shimoni, in his book Jews and Zionism: The South African Experience, has this to say: "Throughout the period (after World War II) Jewish names kept appearing in every facet of the struggle: as liberals; in the radical communist opposition; in the courts, whether as defendants or as counsel for the defence; in the list of bannings and among those who fled the country to evade arrest". "Zionism", says Dr. Shimoni, "embraces a progressive nationalism compatible with socialism, according to the formula: `Socialist in content and nationalist in form'". The Financial Mail, Johannesburg of 23 November 1990 reported Nelson Mandela's address to the Temple Shalom: `he rejected anti-semitism and recalled that it was some time before Arab nations would have dealings with the ANC, because it worked with Jewish organisations and, he failed to say, has many Jews within its ranks. (Well-known Jews include Selma Browde, Albie Sachs, Audrey and Max Coleman and their son Neal Coleman of Cosatu, Joe Slovo and many others).'
The leading Jewish light in the South African Communist Party is Joe Slovo, widely acknowledged as being a colonel in the KGB. The French left-wing journal L'EVENEMENT DU JEUDI of 11th May 1994 admits that without Slovo, `a 67 year old Lithuanian Jewish émigré, a former stalinist, touched of late by the grace of Perestroika,' the ANC would probably never have gained power - or at least not without a bloodbath. Slovo, it states: `spent half his life in a clandestine party forged in the iron and fire of the anti-apartheid struggle, a small left-wing group formed in 1922 by some Lithuanian, communist Jews, Stalinist from 1924, and intimately bound to the African National Congress since the 1960's.'

SLOVO'S CHANGE OF TACTICS

This French journal informs us that following the fall of the Berlin Wall and the liberation of Mandela, Slovo was caught wrong-footed and underwent a sudden volte face. In 1990 he published a document "Socialism - Has it Failed?" in which he attributed the defeat of communism to democracy and declared his conversion to multi-party democracy and freedom of the press while at the same time eschewing his former beliefs in everything from nationalisation to one party rule. L'EVENEMENT DU JEUDI describes his approach thus: `Slovo, Secretary General of the all powerful South African Communist Party set the tone (for the new ANC approach). "The white regime is too strong, he said to his comrades. If we attack it head on we risk unleashing a civil war. It is necessary to advance by stages, to give some guarantees to the white minority until the waning of its power: assurances that the whites will participate in the government for at least five years no matter how they fare in the elections; assurances that public officials, police officers and the military will not lose their jobs." Go round the obstacle rather than hit it.'
As a master tactician Slovo has pulled off no mean feat but his work is just about to begin. `After the election victory', says L'EVENEMENT DU JEUDI, `the mastermind of the South African revolution will seek to reduce tensions between the ANC and the Communist Party. For "Comrade Joe" socialism is not on the agenda for a government in the process of formation, but the hardliners such as Pallo Jordan, introduced as the future Minister of Information, haven't dropped their guard. In the words of a white, communist trade-unionist who returned three years ago from ten long years in exile: "we went into the elections under the banner of the ANC. Tomorrow when its leaders get into power, the masks are going to be removed and the strategies of one or the others are going to unfold. That is when the problems are going to begin for us.'

OPPENHEIMER

Slovo, as we have said was not the only instrument in facilitating the handover of power to the ANC. The Sunday Times (British) of 1st May 1994 advises us that, `International investors are ready to celebrate South Africa's first all-race elections by pouring billions of pounds into the country... The world's financiers have classified South Africa as an emerging market, a tag that flies in the face of some of the country's huge businesses with international reputations. They include the mining giant Anglo-American: De Beers, the world's largest diamond company; and the Rupert family's sprawling interests, which range from Cartier to Rothmans... Peter Wilmot-Sitwell, vice Chairman at Warburg and a director of the South African controlled Minorca, one of the world's biggest mining companies says: "The ambitions of South African companies are virtually unlimitedl." ´

B.A. Santamaria in an editorial in News Weekly of 21st May 1994 acknowledges the role that the Oppenheimer interests and American bankers played in the South African revolution:`The mining companies (especially the Oppenheimer interests, Anglo-American and de Beers) plus the American banks headed by Chase-Manhattan have also always been direct players in the political game. The Oppenheimer interests financed the Progressive Party quite openly, and the ANC more covertly. It was the Chase-Manhattan Bank which in August 1986, by refusing to roll over the South African Government's short-term debts, precipitated the overthrow of the old South Africa. Had this not occured, the ANC would have been unable alone to defeat the white National Government. **It was this brutal use of financial power which "converted" De Klerk.´** (Our emphasis -Ed.)

THE "LODGE"

Whether De Klerk was converted or not is another question, for there is increasing evidence that the Afrikaner Secret Society, the Broederbond, was also involved in bringing about this "evolution/revolution" as the Broederbond call it. This secret society, originally formed to protect Afrikaner interests, drew up the De Klerk Government's constitutional proposals. This posed no difficulty for President De Klerk who is a member of the Broeders, nor for General Viljoen former Chairman of the Broederbond and appointed chief Government negotiator with the ANC. Humphries du Randt of the National Party confronted Viljoen about the role of the Broederbond at a Cape NP conference in 1990. According to the Weekly Mail (Johannesburg) du Randt `notes that from De Klerk and most Cabinet members through to top posts in the civil service and Afrikaner big business, most are filled by members of the powerful 72 year old organisation.´ Prominent Democratic Party members are also members of the Broederbond.

ANGLO'S CHANGE OF TACTICS

In the Sunday Times, Ivan Fallon advises us that despite ANC overtures against Anglo American `it can thrive in the open, market-friendly society Nelson Mandela says he wants to create.´

`Anglo's welcome for the Mandela regime has at least something to do with its relief at getting rid of "the Nats". Before it won power in 1948, the National Party threatened big business - essentially Anglo and de Beers - with nationalisation. For years, Harry Oppenheimer financed the Progressive Party (now Democratic Party), but when Anglo realised the Progressive Party had lost the political battle it changed tactics. It was Gavin Relly, Ogilvie Thompson's immediate predecessor, (at Anglo) who first broke the ice by taking a group of businessmen to meet the ANC in Lusaka in 1985, enraging PW Botha, then President, but opening the way for much of what was to follow. Many of the ideas produced by the Anglo funded think-tanks were gradually adopted into the language after FW de Klerk became president in 1989.´

In an attempt to "placate" the ANC Anglo has been off-loading some of its assets to Black entrepreneurs. It has also surrendered control of its Argus newspaper group to Tony O'Reilly, the Irish businessman at whose Caribbean home Nelson Mandela spent several breaks during his lead-in period to power. How much of this off-loading is window dressing remains to be seen. The fact that international financiers have such an interest in South Africa might well be a pointer to where the real power lies. The evidence of the revolution being in bed with capital, an Afrikaner "lodge" and international finance, ostensibly its enemies, certainly begs more than one question..

According to a Sunday Times report of 26th December 1993, Joe Slovo warned his colleagues not to go back on the "victories achieved through negotiations": `Slovo boasts that the ANC-Communist Party Alliance had won what it wanted - "a united South Africa" not weakened by federalism, and with the armed forces and "purse strings" firmly in the hands of central government. In what might send a shiver down the spines of liberals who fear the new constitution is hardly worth the paper it is written on, Slovo gloated: "Apart from the constitutional principles (which we support) everything in the interim constitution can be rewritten by democratically elected representatives of the people." ´ Is Slovo the joker in the pack or is he a founding father of the New World Order wherein revolutionaries and international financiers may safely graze in lands over which they have together taken power?

The new National Anthem of South Africa is God Bless Africa. Now that that land is at the mercy of the revolution and international finance perhaps it ought to be changed to God Save Africa.

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CIVILIZATION OF THE DOLLAR

On November 25th, our correspondent in France attended several conferences in the South of France. He reports on one of them:

The lecturer addressed us about the "Civilization of the Dollar", explaining, by way of an introduction, a title which just as well could have been "One-Worldism", because money alone has little to do with the traditional definition of civilization: a heritage on capital, which can be material, or moral, or spiritual, or cultural and which is passed on.
In this perspective of the money-god, can one still say of politics, that it is; "the search for the common good in the city"? One-Worldism conflicts with nationalism. Two relatively new words, whereas cosmopolite ("citizen of the world") is to be found in the Greek writings (Cicero: "Ubi bene, ubi patria"), and in the writings of Montesquieu - The love of mankind (abstract concept) versus the love of your neighbour: here is the idealogical basis of one-worldism, which aims at carrying through a political unity of the world considered as one human community.
The lecturer took advantage of a good capacity for observation in the course of many travels, in particular to the United States. This allowed him to talk to us, in the first part, of the one-world strategy.
The Fabian Society favours the use of the media to establish one-world ideas and further the break-up of society, through the control of the masses.
In the second part, the lecturer mentioned the organization of one-worldism:
– a well-known official window: UNO;
– financial clubs: Trilateral, Bilderberg Group;
– gnostic sects (New Age, Scientology).
In the third part: the tactical methods. Some sounded familiar to the lifelong anti-communist audience, such as Lenin's "one step forward, two backwards" method called "wearing down" by the lecturer.
In the same Hegelian-Marxist vein, the "dialectic exploitation of contradictions" (left against right),- manipulation, disinformation, demoralization.
All this, to reach the following goals:
– to conquer institutions
– to undemine the Catholic Faith, the army, the juidical institution;
– cultural domination (the United States control 50% of the world's audio-visual means);
– linguistic hegemony ("American Newspeak");
– control of the means of communication;
– control of finance.
Wall Sreet and the Pentagon are the redoubtable powers which pull the strings of the New World Order, in which we wonder where we stand and if we have come to the "end of history", should we, as Francis Fukujama did, deny our part, in order to "make bucks"?
To conclude, the lecturer invited us to ponder over these lines by Frederick Nietzsche ("Also Sprach Zarathustra"):
"What is love? What is creation? What is desire? What is a star? Here is what the last man is asking and he blinks his eyes".

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,
Relating to The Wages of Sin by Andrei Krylienko (Candour Nov. 1994), I would refer to a book I have just read - The Story of Stamford by Martin Smith - ` Stamford ´ a charming picturesque local town of early English/Danish occupation.
A chapter starts: "1066 saw a transference of power that changed the nature of English society. England was severed from its recent Scandinavian traditions to become part of a Norman world, ruled by former Danes from Normandy.
`King William was anxious to impose Norman rule in the North and it was essential to secure routes of communication, particularly at towns like Stamford which had a strong Danish identity.´"
A passage in the chapter goes on to say: "`Stamford's borough status encourages settlers, and a large and wealthy Jewish community developed at the western end of High Street´. `Jews arrived in England with the Normans, and, as Christians could not engage in usury they had an instant monopoly over the country's money-lending and banking operations´".
So there you have it. Yet again!
C.F.
Peterborough.

P.S."... Stamford was the only place in the country where fascists were elected on to a town council. In 1924, Arnold Leese and Henry Simpson beat the two Labour candidates and Simpson was re-elected in 1927, despite Conservative opposition." (The Story of Stamford).

A SOLDIER OF *THE ORDER* SPEAKS

A TRANSCRIPT OF WHAT RANDY DUEY WROTE TO THE PAROLE BOARD

Randy Duey was a leading member of The Order, also known as The Silent Brotherhood, which hit the headlines in 1984. Comprised of some 30 men and women The Order declared war on the "Zionist Occupation Government" of the United States of America. To finance the struggle they succeeded in robbing Brinks Mat armoured cars of almost five million dollars, almost all of which is, to this day, unrecovered. For his part, in this and other activities, Randy Duey was sentenced to 155 years imprisonment for racketeering, conspiracy and armed robbery. The other convicted members of The Order also received very lengthy prison sentences. The leader of The Order Robert Jay Mathews, a well-liked lumberjack, was burned to death by the FBI after a shoot-out on December 6th 1984.

Randy Duey, an Air Force veteran, stated in a television interview after his trial: "The tactics of the right-wing for a century have been basically for some-one or some group to stand up and say ' hey we're mad at you ' and the powers that be just say 'well there they are, keep your eye on them and do anything you want to them' ".

As I write this statement, in August of 1994, I'm nearing the tenth anniversary of my incarceration. The coincidence of my tenth anniversary and the approach of my initial hearing with the U.S. Parole Commission has caused me to examine my situation more closely than I'd expected.

Whether to voluntarily appear at my hearing or waive my right to do so would not ordinarily seem like a momentous decision, but the more I thought about it, the more meaning it took on.

I made no statement at either my trial or my sentence hearing. Till now, I've not simultaneously had both the opportunity and the inclination to speak my mind about the facts of my situation. The initial parole hearing is a significant junction in the continuity of a term. In view of this fact and the fact that I've now had ten years to think about things, I thought that the situation required a little more of me than a simple yes or no. This statement may be taken as my position on the matter until such time as I revise it, in which case I'll send written notice.

I'm serving a 155 year sentence in the Federal Bureau of Prisons for racketeering, armored car robbery and some lesser charges. But this is just a cheap legal obfuscation. I'm not a racketeer. I didn't make a career out of crime. I'm a prisoner of war, regardless of the size of the war or the lack of official declarations. It's typical of the government of the United States not to have the grace and honesty to admit my true status but to paint me as a common criminal, an enemy of the people. I did nothing for myself. I didn't steal money so I could have an easy life or buy luxuries or status symbols or lines of credit. I didn't adopt a lifestyle of indolence and debauchery. My life only became more difficult. I didn't expect to live through our little war and my expectations were almost realized.

I've met very few people in my life who were more law abiding than I am. I just live by a different law. I consider Divine law to be a higher, purer law than the laws of men and, where they conflict, I'm compelled to obey God rather than men. I'm not the first and I won't be the last.

In formulating my response to the decision before me, I found it necessary to perceive, in the most accurate terms, the chain of command I have to deal with. Although I truly wish it not so, I'm forced by the evidence of my senses and intellect to describe it in the following manner.

The government of the United States, as is common with all governments, in all places, at all times, has become more monstrous with each passing year of it's life. At every turn, it has sought to supplant God and his laws in the lives of those who live within its claimed jurisdiction. It will continue in this same way, becoming more intrusive, manipulative and overbearing as time passes. It has the nature of a compulsive parasite. But, eventually, the host will awaken to the fact that its life is threatened and will identify the parasite and will rid itself of it. The awakening is inevitable.

In 1983, when I chose the course of action that led to my incarceration, I was not aware of this organic reality. I believed that it was necessary to fight this monster in the only way I knew how to. I realize now I was wrong. It's not necessary to kill something that's committing suicide. My only regret is that I didn't know this eleven years ago. I don't believe that I was wrong then, only that my response could have been more effective and that I would still be a free man today pursuing that course. I lived and I learned and I accept the consequences of my actions.

Given the hopelessly corrupt and brutal government that we have today, it is only reasonable to expect that our Department of Justice, Bureau of Prisons and Parole Commission would display the same temperament and, in fact, evidence of this temperament at all levels of government is so voluminous and indisputable that adduction of examples is unnecessary.

The courts of the United States are war zones where justice has long ceased to be paramount, if it ever was. Winning or losing is all that counts and any and all base tactics are employed to achieve that end. Once a law has been passed, it is only necessary to prove that it has been violated. Reasons for the violation or the integrity of the law itself are irrelevant. Conviction or exoneration of anyone for anything or nothing is as simple as knowing whom to pay off.

The Bureau of Prisons is a vast kidnapping ring, employing many thousands of people that would otherwise have no income because of the destructive economic policies of the government of the United States. It is a business enterprise producing many times more harm than good for our society; a hideous social disease, operating under the twisted logic of the modern concepts of law enforcement.

The United States Parole Commission is a collection of clerks of another collection of clerks, sent to deliver messages and collect bills. As representatives of the largest and most dangerous criminal in the land and, in particular

the Justice Department, its job is hypocritical to say the least. Combined with the wildly multiplying numbers of convicted prisoners waiting to serve their sentences, and the outrageously long sentences currently being imposed by the courts, their insistence on wringing every day possible out of every inmate has led to the increasingly volatile and inhumane problem of overcrowding, and clearly demonstrates that the Commission hasn't the vision for the future or the reason for the present. It is impossible to discern any consistent policy or mood in the decisions of the Commission. One month they seem happy as a lark, the next there is hell to pay. Such capricious behavior is unbecoming of their position. The only realistic expectation is for the worst, especially in a case such as mine.

When, a few weeks ago, the question of whether or not to appear before the Commission came unavoidably to my attention, I began to discuss the problem with friends and acquaintances. I received advice, recommendations and offers of assistance from many sides. I considered every idea I heard, presuming that sooner or later one of them would emerge as the best of the lot. After a while I realized that I would have to advise myself. Their suggestions were all of a practical nature, to produce the same objective: the earliest possible release date.

But I'm not a practical person. The most important thing to me is for God to be able to say to me one day, "Congratulations, that was a life well lived." I'd like to be free as much as anyone, but some things are more important than freedom. In the end, speaking for myself, only untainted freedom is acceptable.

I'm told that there are statements in my records that are untrue and prejudicial to me, and that it is, in fact, unlawful for them to be there. I'm told that the Commission will use them against me unfairly. But, if this is true, then why are they there in the first place? After all, is the law only for the people and not for the government? What should we think of a government that won't govern itself or a police officer that won't police itself? Besides, I'm not naive enough to think that, just because my records are changed at my place of incarceration, that they will also be changed at the central offices, where the Commission does its work. I'm not so stupid to believe that, even if they were, they would never be used unfairly against me.

In a sense, I resent the tactic, employed by government at all levels, of forcing people into the position of having to ask for something that should be given without asking. To withhold justice is, essentially, a thievery of the lowest kind.

I believe that, not only have I done nothing wrong, but that I was one of the few thousands that have tried to do right. I believe that I should not only be released, but that I should be compensated for my losses. Of course, the U.S. government disagrees, and our disagreement is of gigantic proportions.

I know that there is no leniency for me. I know perfectly well that time won't change things in my case, and neither will any changing of the guard, as long as the U.S. government insists on adherence to its law and I insist on adherence to God's. I see no reason to ask the U.S. government for anything. I will not fool myself by filing legal briefs or protesting my treatment. I decline the proffered opportunity to debase myself by groveling, and I decline to give the Commission the opportunity to taunt me. I will not sit in the chair before the Commission as a supplicant, asking them to be nice to me, to forgive me, hoping for justice, begging for mercy. The Commission has no mercy.

Judging by the dimensions of my differences with the government, I can't imagine parole for a long time. Will I be an exception? Will I be a grain of gold that slips through the cracks in the floorboards? No matter. What you did with me will be for your own reasons, according to the momentum of your own agenda, not because I asked and not because I deserved. You can notify me of your decision by mail. Besides this statement, I have nothing else to say.

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NEW FACTS EMERGING ON JFK ASSASSINATION

by Michael Collins Piper

January of 1994, SPOTLIGHT correspondent Michael Collins Piper's book, FINAL JUDGEMENT, was released and became an overnight "underground bestseller." Putting forth the controversial thesis that Israel's Mossad collaborated alongside the CIA and organized crime in the JFK assassination, the allegations made in the book have yet to be refuted. Since his book was first published, Piper has uncovered additional facts that further substantiate his claims. In this article, written exclusively for THE BARNES REVIEW, Piper reflects on these findings.

The key to understanding the Israeli connection to the president's assassination is international trade executive, Clay Shaw, whom New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison prosecuted for involvement in the assassination conspiracy. (It was Garrison's prosecution of Shaw that was the basis for Oliver Stone's JFK, a Hollywood rendition of the conspiracy thesis.)

Shaw served on the board of a shadowy Rome-based corporate body known as Permindex. The controlling force behind Permindex was the Banque de Credit International (BCI), a Swiss financial center set up by Rabbi Tibor Rosenbaum, one of the founders of Israel and the former director for finance and supply for Israel's intelligence service, the Mossad. Rosenbaum's bank also - and not incidentally - served as the chief European money laundering center for the international crime syndicate of Miami-based

gang chief Meyer Lansky.

While some JFK assassination researchers have pointed toward Shaw's link to Permindex, claiming that it was "proof" of his connection to the world of intelligence, they have traced the Israeli and organized crime connections of Permindex.

To do so, of course, would have raised the question as to why Israel (along with JFK's foes in the CIA and organized crime) would wish to see the American president removed from the White House. In fact, as documented in *Final Judgement*, JFK was engaged in a pitched battle behind the scenes with Israeli Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion over Israel's move toward development of nuclear weaponry. In April of 1963, Ben-Gurion resigned in disgust over JFK's perceived intransigence, having earlier warned JFK that Israel's very survival was at stake.

The elimination of John F. Kennedy on November 22, 1963 brought to the White House a new president who promptly reversed U.S. Middle East policy and, according to historian Stephen Green, for all intents and purposes made Israel the 51st state.

The release of *Final Judgement* was certainly a momentous development in the lore of JFK assassination research, particularly in light of the new treatment of the so-called "French connection" to the assassination that other JFK researchers had documented, but never explored in its entirety.

The so-called "French connection" is, in fact, the Israeli connection. According to a former French intelligence officer, who supplied me with details never before published until the advent of *Final Judgement*, it was Israeli Mossad assassinations chief Yitzhak Shamir (later Israel's prime minister) who actually coordinated the assassination conspiracy.

According to the French source, Shamir contracted out the actual assassins through the good offices of top-ranking French intelligence official Georges de Lunnerien. Their co-conspirator at the CIA was the agency's chief of counter intelligence - and chief of the CIA's Mossad desk - James J. Angleton. On the very day of the assassination Angleton and de Lunnerien were actually together at the CIA headquarters in Langley, Virginia, presumably to coordinate damage control.

The actual assassins were drawn from the ranks of organized crime elements and/or remnants of the French Secret Army Organization - the infamous OAS - that fought French President Charles de Gaulle's decision to grant independence to the French colony of Algeria. This was a cause that JFK himself had championed even while serving as a junior member of the Senate.

Israel, of course, opposed independence for the Arab colossus and thus found common cause with anti-de Gaulle forces in his own intelligence agencies who were ready and willing to lend their support to the JFK assassination conspiracy.

It is the little-understood and often-ignored "French connection" that has surfaced over the years. It was not until the publication of *Final Judgement*, however, that the truth about this aspect of the conspiracy came full circle, tying in the Israeli connection to the affair.

What is significant about the French connection is that Permindex, which was implicated (by the presence of Clay Shaw on its board) to the JFK assassination, was also publicly unmasked as a source of funds for an OAS plot to assassinate Charles de Gaulle.

This is interesting in light of the famous film, *Day of the Jackal*, based upon the book by Frederick Forsythe. This portrayed a fictional account of one of numerous OAS plots against de Gaulle. The so-called "Jackal" in the film was an unnamed international assassin recruited for the crime. When author Forsythe selected this code name for his fictional assassin, he may, in fact, have been sending out a subtle signal.

The name "Jackal," I learned - after the publication of Final Judgement - was derived from JACL, an acronym for the so-called "Jewish Anti-Communist League," a right-wing Mossad sponsored European terrorist group that sided with the OAS in the Algerian controversy.

What's more, another JFK assassination researcher, Philip Ten Brink, advises me that his own findings suggest strongly that, in fact, Clay Shaw was the primary coordinator between the CIA and the Mossad and the OAS in the plots against de Gaulle. Shaw, in essence, was the "Jackal," (although certainly not the actual gunman in any of the various attempts to kill the French President).

All of this is particularly interesting in light of Hollywood film-maker Oliver Stone's preeminent role in publicizing a version of the JFK assassination on the siver screen.

Although Stone righteously called for "truth" and an end to secrecy in the ongoing cover-up of the JFK assassination, Stone himself, it seems, is part of the secrecy and cover-up. When one of my associates personally sought to present Stone a copy of *Final Judgement* just shortly after the book was released. Stone's face froze in dismay and he refused to accept it, saying, "Please mail it to me. People give me so much material." Moments later, however, he accepted other material handed to him by another individual.

There's no question that Stone knew of the thesis presented in *Final Judgement*. A detailed, explanatory full-page advertisement for the book appeared in the program of the annual seminar of the Dallas-based JFK Assassination Information Center. Although Stone hadn't been in attendance at the seminar, he was represented by one of his associates. What's more, on the page opposite the advertisement for *Final Judgement* appeared a full-page advertisement for a book with a forward written by Stone himself.

Stone, the "truth-seeker," sought to avoid the truth when confronted with a thoroughly documented full-length book that not only vindicated Jim Garrison, the hero of Stone's film, but explored a little-known aspect of the JFK assassination conspiracy - the so-called "French connection" that other researchers had failed to pursue.

There is now evidence that Stone not only knew of the French connection (so-called) but did indeed cover up the French connection when he made the film.

Shortly after *Final Judgement* was released, yet another volume on the JFK assassination appeared. Entitled, Flashback: *The Untold Story of Lee Harvey Oswald*, the book was an account, by Ron Lewis, of his association with

the alleged assassin while Oswald was in New Orleans the summer prior to the president's murder. When Stone was filming JFK, the author, Lewis, served as a technical advisor on the film.

In *Flashback* Lewis described how he assisted Stone in the construction of a set purporting to be the office of Guy Banister, a New Orleans-based CIA operative engaged in gun-running for the anti-Castro Cuban forces. (Oswald and Lewis were employed by Banister out of the office that Stone was reconstructing for the film.) As part of the set decor, Stone included crates (ostensibly containing arms intended for the Cuban exiles). Stone's crates were stenciled in Spanish.

Lewis objected to the Spanish, saying, "The writing on the boxes was in French," - the arms having been linked to the OAS rebellion, backed by the Israeli-sponsored Permindex operation, against French President Charles de Gaulle. But Stone responded to Lewis by saying, "Spanish serves the theme of the movie better." So, as Lewis commented, "Spanish it was."

So it also was that Oliver Stone ignored the "French" connection - a connection which, in turn, brings forth the Israeli connection to the assassination of John F. Kennedy.

This was a wise move for a film-maker whose sponsors had intimate ties to the guilty parties involved in the crime that Stone brought to grisly life on film. In *Final Judgement* I documented the wide-ranging connections between Warner Communications - the media giant that provided distribution for Stone's film - organized crime and the Israeli lobby.

However, after *Final Judgement* was published I learned a disturbing - and telling - fact: it turns out that one of the prime owners of stock in the Seven Arts Corporation (from which Warner Communications ultimately emerged) was Investors Overseas Service (IOS). The founder of IOS, who ultimately drove the firm into bankruptcy, was Bernard Cornfeld. Cornfeld was the protege and front man for the aforementioned Mossad operative Rabbi Tibor Rosenbaum, the driving force behind Permindex.

Several years after the JFK assassination, JFK's top aide for Israeli affairs, Myer Feldman, emerged as the chief Washington representative for IOS. In this capacity Feldman interacted closely with another of Cornfeld's associates, Denver oilman John M. King.

It was King who - seemingly out of nowhere - showed up in New Orleans and offered Jim Garrison a federal judgeship in return for the district attorney abandoning his inquiry into the JFK assassination. King's visit, in fact, came even before Garrison had uncovered Israeli-linked Permindex board member Clay Shaw's connection to the affair. Clearly, Shaw's Israeli sponsors were making a last ditch attempt to scuttle the investigation before it reached Shaw - and the Israeli connection.

As it was, little - if anything - was publicly known about JFK's conflict with Israel. As a consequence, Jim Garrison had no idea that he had indeed stumbled upon the definitive Israeli link to the crime. Be that as it may, Garrison's case against Shaw was scuttled and Shaw was acquitted. Yet, as the facts have emerged, Garrison has been proven right.

In my concluding remarks in the first edition of *Final Judgement* , I noted that one of the "maverick" publishing houses which had rejected my manuscript was Shapolsky Publishers, a New York-based firm that had successfully published a previous book on the JFK assassination.

This book contended that a CIA "rogue" faction - out of the control of CIA headquarters at Langley - was behind the president's murder. According to the book, by a former CIA contract agent, Clay Shaw headed this rogue element. The book, as a consequence, cleared the CIA of institutional involvement in the president's murder and carefully ignored both the role of the Mossad's CIA ally, James J. Angleton, in the conspiracy, along with the Mossad ties of Shaw's associates in the Permindex operation. Subtle, but highly effective, black propaganda indeed.

Not only did the publisher of this volume reject the manuscript for *Final Judgement,* but it did so in a vituperative hand-written note from Isaac Mozeson, the firm's editorial director, who included a few choice vulgarities in so doing - an unusual letter of rejection, by any standards. Following the publication of *Final Judgement* I discovered that Shapolsky is, in fact, a subsidiary of an Israeli-based publishing company, thus explaining the emotionally charged response of Mr. Mozeson.

A final note: many readers of *Final Judgement* have asked if I have had any reaction from the Kennedy family or their associates since the publication of the book. The answer is a resounding "no." Here, I believe, is an explanation that will suffice:

Don't ever expect the Kennedy family to go public with any knowledge they might have of Mossad involvement in the JFK assassination. It will never happen. Too much is at stake.

If anything, the Kennedy family has been firmly coopted by the Mossad itself. The key to understanding this is Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis's ten year relationship - prior to her death - with the enigmatic Belgian-born Jewish diamond merchant Maurice Tempelsman.

After positioning himself as a permanent fixture in the center of Jacqueline's life - and then ensconcing himself as her live-in companion in the Kennedy widow's elegant Manhattan penthouse - Tempelsman reportedly doubled (perhaps even tripled, by some accounts) Jacqueline's already substantial fortune.

Although, upon her death, the major media dramatized the romance of Jacqueline and her companion, the media never once reported Tempelsman's long-time role as an international agent-in-place, operating in and out of Africa, the Far East and Central America for the Israel's Mossad was represented in the most intimate circles of the Kennedy family.

Ironically, perhaps, it doesn't really matter to the Kennedy family who was behind the assassination of the president and his brother. Two family members died violently and tragically, whoever was responsible. The family's loss was all too personal, far beyond any other international geopolitical ramifications that were very much of interest to the conspirators responsible for the two assassinations. Pursuing the truth about what really happened was never an option.

Sen. Edward M. Kennedy himself is probably lucky to be alive, but he never achieved his dream of reclaiming the White House for the Kennedy dynasty. The likelihood that

any other future family member will once again occupy the Oval Office is scant, at best.
If truth be told, the Kennedy family has, in its own fashion, benefited immensely from the double tragedy, securing a place in history and legend that might otherwise have been lost had JFK lived out his term.
There is indeed much more to be learned about the assassination of John F. Kennedy and, on a personal note, I hope that Final Judgement points the direction for those who wish to pursue the matter further. Final Judgement, in my estimation, is (at least for the time being) precisely what its title suggests.

Reprinted, with acknowledgements from The Barnes Review, *130 Third Street, SE, Washington DC 20003, USA. Please send £5 for a sample copy.*

Final Judgement *by Michael Collins Piper. 335pps. $20. Liberty Library, 300 Independence Ave., SE, Washington DC 20003. USA.*

A PREPOSTEROUS PROPOSITION!

Finally, after the expenditure of at least £5 million of our money, it looks as though the ludicrous War Crimes Act (1991) is dead and buried, if as seems likely, funding for the team of detectives and historians set up by the Metropolitan Police ceases after March. The intention of this piece of legislation was to try aged, mainly Eastern European anti-communists, now resident in the United Kingdom for crimes allegedly committed some fifty years ago in foreign lands. Much of the blame for the Act is Margaret Thatcher's, always a true friend of Israel and the Zionist movement in Britain, she enthusiastically pushed for the legislation after the noisy lobbying of groups such as the Simon Wiesenthal Centre and the all-party parliamentary war crimes group, headed by Greville Janner MP and Lord Merlyn Rees.
When, in the House of Lords, the proposal of legislation was debated on December 5th 1989, the weight of opinion was clearly against, however the next week in the House of Commons a similar debate resulted in a 348 to 123 vote in favour of changing the law. In March, 1990, a War Crimes Bill was passed with a majority of 213 in the Commons. In June 1990 the Bill was defeated in the Lords by a majority of 133. Influential peers such as Lord Shawcross were bitterly opposed to the passing of retrospective legislation which would be "an indelible blot on every principle of British law and justice." Senior judges opposed the Bill, Lord Donaldson, then Master of the Rolls stated "A case turning on identification forty five years after an offence was committed is a wholly preposterous proposition."
By March the Crown Prosecution Service will have to decide whether to act upon information gathered on any of the 343 alleged suspects. Already the Procurator Fiscal of Scotland has abandoned all hope of bringing any cases to court, despite the fact that it was felt they had they had the strongest case. This was against Mr. Anton Gecas, a retired Lithuanian mining engineer now resident in Edinburgh. He sued a Scottish Television programme for libel after being publicly accused of killing Jews but lost the case after the judge, Lord Milligan, said in his judgement that he was "clearly satisfied" that Gecas was a mass murderer. However it was also decided that evidence felt strong enough to dismiss Gecas's case for libel in a civil court was not enough to allow a prosecution for a war crime trial to go ahead in a criminal court.
Of several blows to those seeking `an eye for an eye´ though, the greatest was the Demjanjuk farce in Israel. John Demjanjuk was extradited to Israel from his home in Ohio after being stripped of his US citizenship in 1986. After a circus of a trial, held appropriately enough in a converted cinema, and being repeatedly identified by "survivors", swearing on the lives of their families that he was indeed "Ivan the Terrible" of Treblinka, he was sentenced to death. New information was discovered by supporters of Demjanjuk which proved that not only had witnesses lied in court repeatedly under oath but that the US State Department has deliberately witheld vital evidence which proved that Demjanjuk was not guilty. In 1994 he was cleared of all charges by Israel's Supreme Court and is back with his family in the USA. Not one word of regret or apology has been made to John Demjanjuk by those responsible for his seven year ordeal in Israel.
With the collapse of similar "trials" in Canada and Australia it is now time to lay this nonsense to rest. The only ones who will grind their teeth will be the noisy minority screaming "vengeance" and "never again," with their political lackeys and of course the police, "historians" and the judiciary who will no doubt miss their jaunts to South America, Africa, Israel and more than a dozen other destinations in search of the all too elusive "evidence" that would shore up the crumbling edifice that is the Hoax of the Twentieth Century....

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